

## **Where I'm From**

By: Landon Cambron, Lebanon, Marion County

I am from the Bluegrass  
from Two Creeks Farm  
I am from the garden on top of the hill  
[red clay hard as concrete]  
I am from the prickly rose bushes in the front yard  
the mini peach trees in the landscaping  
fuzzy, itchy mini peaches  
that are long gone with spring and summer

I am from fried chicken and sweet tea  
from Bernice and Sammy  
I am from the loud mouths  
and the boisterous laughs  
From the quiet down and cheer up  
I am from the grace before every meal  
and church every Sunday

<https://youtu.be/GTmGwABCM9k>

## “Where I’m From”

By Daylee Jaglowicz/Marion Co.

I am from green grass as far as the eye can see,  
From gravel roads and brown and green trees.

I am from birds singing their songs,

Roosters crowing,

Wolves howling at night.

I am from streams six miles long,

Crawdads and turtles flopping around,

Croaking frogs after a rain,

And people camping on a dark night.

I am from watermelon and tomatoes

From MaMaw’s garden.

I’m from rose bushes where kittens hide.

## **“Where I’m From”**

By Michael Miller/Marion Co.

I’m from the 4 ft. sunflowers

That bloom so high in the great plains.

I am from colorful birds singing beautifully

And the cottonwood trees that blow in the wind.

I am from mom driving to work leaving behind a trail of smoke

While I’m playing outside in my yard.

I am from fresh cut grass

That tickles my feet.

I’m from my kitten

Meowing at me.

I’m from jumping in the pool

On a hot summer’s day.

I’m from drawing a sketch of my grandfather

That recently passed away.